THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER. THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per mouta.

THE inquiry is still passing round, "Who is Hewitt P'

A Boston paper announces the failure of a liquor house under the head-line of "Brandy Smash."

THAT story about the way that Colonel Duncan was received by the King of Burmah was all false-of course.

JOHN KNOX is going to have a monu ment. It is to be a very costly article, and is to be erected in Haddington, Scotland.

THE Committee of Engineers, that for a week have been considering Captain Eads' jetty plan, give the project their decided approval.

IT IS PROPER to speak of Mr. Delano's rheumatism, but his connection with the Indian Ring and John's little manipulations should not now be discussed.

THE Boston Advertiser wants New York to show her appreciation of her Rifle Team by making special pelice of them, and giving each a thousand yards or so of street to take care of.

THE Associated Press rather "put its foot in it," so to speak, in its accounts of the financial flurry in California. Its strongest papers are making things lively about the way the accounts were manipulated.

THE Maryland Republican Convention yesterday adjourned after the appointment of a committee to confer with the reform organizations of the State in reference to a ticket uniting all the elements opposed to the State officials now in power.

NEW ORLEANS has a female society devoted to the advancement of principles of economy. One of the rules forbids members from paying more than twenty-five cents a yard for a dress. The Republican of that city, in commenting on the success of the society, remarks that when members get money enough to pay thirty cents they withdraw.

THERE is now a talk of placing Gen. Spinner at the head of the Board of Centennial Commissioners. There is no man in the country who has made a more enviable reputation than Gen. Spinner, but he will not strike the people as being the man for the place named. He has not the energy required for such a position, and his training has not been such as to fit him for the active duties of the place. Honesty is an essential but it is not the only one.

## WATERING PLACE VISITORS.

The watering place campaign, which this year must be a short one on account of the late cool weather, is drawing to a close, and before the lapse of many days, or weeks at furthest, our seaside and watering place visitors will all be again quietly settled down at home. The tens of thousands who are fortunate enough to be enabled to spend money in such places, all go with one common objectto be amused. But apart from this general object there are various other incentives for these yearly pilgrimages.

A few go for health, to live plainly and comfortably, others for mere sport, without caring for outside opinion, and a vast proportion to make all the display possible in a short campaign. The last few years has made a great change in the mode of conducting these watering places, and in the class of people who frequent them. The enormous concentration of wealth within the last ten years has created a new race of people and a new regime

manners.

The old aristocracy of family, that reigned especially in New England and the South, has given way to one of money, and the old question of "Who is be?" is now modernized to "What has he?" We are not sure, either, that the change is altogether for the worse, for any disturbance of a settled state of things may finally result in a correct adjustment of them.

A noble ancestry is well enough, but It never really made up for defects of character, and it is just as well that it should not be longer regarded as an equivalent for wealth. 'If genuine merit can not be taken at its real worth it is no worse for the world at large that a man should be regarded for his money than that he should be given precedence on account of what his grandfather was. The world is not much inclined to pay homage to a man because of his wealth any further than he can be used, and this new artstocracy of dollars, while it is potent in its immediate circle, neither impresses very strongly nor carries with

it much respect.

Its members are found at every popular resort, and their diamonds and their dollars are everywhere made the mark of rapacious hotel keepers and curiosity shop men. They fuss and dazzle jand dare, but of real influence they have none; the next panie or the next fire may leave them just exactly where they were before, and the dogs and the guns and the horses will be no more. But even at the watering place there is still another aristocracy, not so powerful as it will be nor so much sought here as at some other places, but it is always to be found. It is a circle of refided and edusated people whose members may or may not be wealthy. These neither inquire who one is nor what he has but soon learn for themselves "what he is," and on that and that alone he stands.

It is nousense to speak of our watering place visitors as being all shouldyires. Americans are, as a rule, the best educated people in the world, and true elegance and real refinement can be found wherever they congregate. This ele ment may not be in the majority but each one is at liberty to chose his own society, and water always seeks its level.

LOUIS ADOLPHE THIERS.

How a Statesman and Historian Lives and

Works.

There is nothing the matter with M. Thiers beyond his seventy-eight years. His beatth is excellent, his spirits are elastic, and his activity is unabated. The change into the new house has not been attended with any bad effect. For six months before he moved into it a caloriters was going night and day, and large fires were kept up in the sitting and bed-rooms. The cross-walls and the lining of the outer ones are of brick. Every room inhabited by the family is hung throughout with woolen or slik brocade, having beneath a layer of tarred paper, which prevents any defecterious emanation from the fresh plaster. Large wood-nres biaze in saloous, bed-cham-Works.

emanation from the fresh plaster. Large wood-fires biaze in salouis, bed-chambers, and in the library.

M. Thiers is on foot between 4 and 5 in the morning. On getting out of bed he takes a cup of chocolate. He then runs about the garden, looking at the flowers; visits the green house, and goes to see his horses. After doing this, he ascends to his library, on the first floor, to work at his desk or to classify his papers. He is assisted by a secretary, residing in the house. M. Bartheleiemy St. Hilaire comes every morning to hid in the arrangement of the political correspondence, which was carried

to aid in the arrangement of the politi-cal correspondence, which was carried on between 1870 and 1873.

M. Thiers has several literary irons in the fre. He is still engaged on his phi-losophical treatise, in which he vindi-cates Spiritualism (which nobody must confound with spirit-rapping), and he is writing memories which will probably appear only when this generation is in-its grave. A history of modern French art is also said to be in course of prog-ress.

Privileged visitors are received in the Privileged visitors are received in the morning between 8 and 10. The door is most carefully guarded against bores and intrusive people. A system of telegraph is organized between the concierge's lodge, the secretary's cabinet and the ante-room in which Lewis, a confidential valet of eighteen years' standing, keeps ward.

confidential valet of eighteen years' standing, keeps ward.

M. Thiers is much less accessible than waen he was President. Then he was the servant of the public; now he as working for pleasure, for fame, and for the diffusion of what he deems to be sound ideas on philosophy and politics. In the evening, when he has had his after-dinner map, he belongs to his friends. Mme. Thiers is uneasy at the way in which he lavishes his mental gifts upon them. He sits on a snug little soia, at right angles to the wide man tle sola, at right angles to the wide man tlepiece, and detended from drafts by an ample screen. There he talks sepa-rately with political friends, ambassa-dors and some ladles, in whose conver-

sation he takes pleasure.

M. Tuiers is an enthusiastic horticul-turist. He knows each flower in his garden, and treats it as a personal irrend. The little semi-circular pleas-are ground at the back of his mansion is tended by two gardeners. The mus-ter's ideal is so high that they scarcely suffice for the work. Fhere is no fresher or more delicious spot in Paris than this oasis. Birds are encouraged to settle in it .- Cor. London Times.

### Encouraging.

In spite of the continued sultriness of In spite of the continued sultriness of the weather, which naturally has some effect in keeping purchasers out of the city, we learn from some of our best merchants that trade is steadily revivmerchants that trade is steadily reviving, and that there is a better feeling, by
far, than prevailed even a fortnight
since. The truth is, that while no sudden increase of trade is to be expected
after two sears of apathy and duffness,
there is a general conviction that the
period of stagnation is virtually over.

There is more assurance of the nonrenewal of violent disturbances through
another panic, since such failures as

another panic, since such failures as those of Duncan, Sherman & Co., and of the Bank of California, have occasioned nothing more than temporary surprise and local apprehensions that were speedily dissipated. The productiveness of the dissipated. The productiveness of the country, the demand for its breadstuffs, the large increase of importations, the growing anxiety of capitalists to find employment for their money—these are tacts which a newspaper reading people have thoroughly appreciated, and which have been effectual in promoting a restor-

ation of confidence.

Before this month expires we feel certain that the returns from the move-ments of the cereals, from our railway traffic, and of the importations of goods, will show that the spell under which our industries and commerce have been held has been broken, and that prosper-ity has begun to return in such manner as will encourage, not speculation out a healthy development of our material resources. A situation in which the greatest failures scarcely cause a ripple on the surface, is one which may easily be changed to one of positive hopefulness.

—N. Y. Mail

# The Eye.

The Eye.

The eye shows character. The eyes of great warriors have almost always been gray. Inventors have large eyes, very fuil. Philosophers, the most illustrious, have had large deep set eyes. The poets have large, full eyes, and musicians' eyes are large and lustrous. Buffon considers that the most beautiful eyes are the black and the blue. Byron says the gazelle will weep at the sound of music. The gazelles' eyes have been called the most beautiful in the world, and the greatest compliment an Arab can pay his mistress is to compare her eye is well illustrated in Robert Burns. He was taken to Edinburgh very much as Samson was taken to the temple—to amuse the Philistines. He was brought to the place where the great men of Scotland were to be entertained, and was put in a back room until the time should come when they were ready for him. When they were, he was brought in, and, having measured the company with his wonderful eyes, he recited his immortal poem, "Is there, for Honest Poverty?" Carlyle bays that when he finished, the nobles and gentlemen shrunk before his eyes. Henry Ciny's eyes were a lustrous black, and were like caged lions. Carones, and looked black when he was ex-cited. Webster's eyes were a lustrous black, and were like caged hons. Car-iyle compares them to a cathedral all lighted up. Cleopatra had black eyes. Mary, Queen of Scots, had liquid gray eyes. Dark eyes show power, light eyes gentlengss, and gray eyes sweet-ness.

An old institution in New York, by which it has been for two generations known round the world, is about to be renewed. The Asior Heuse, which has been closed so many months for alterations, is nearly completed and will be opened on the 1st of September next, as a first-class hotel on the Europ. an olana first-class hotel on the European plan.— New York Mail.

ADDRESS TO A WIFE.

[Thomas Haynes Bayly was, in the early part of the present century, a successful songwriter. His poems were greatly estoemed. Destined for the church, he studied for some time at Oxford, but ultimately came to depend chichy on literature for support. His latter years were marked by misjortune, under the pressure of which he addressed the following beautiful yerses to his wife:]

Oh! hadat thou never shared my fate, More dark that fate would prove, My heart were truly desolate Without thy southing love.

But thou hast suffered for my sake," Whist this retief I found, Lake fearless lips that strice to take The poison from a wound.

My fond affection then bast seen, Then judge of my regree. To think more happy then easiet b If we had never met.

And has that thought been shared by the Ah no! that satisfies check Proves more unchanging love for me Than labored works could speak.

But there are true hearts which the sight

Of sorrow summens forth; Though known in days of past-delight, We know not half their worth. How unlike some who have professed

So much in friendship's name, Yet caimly pause to think how best They may evade her claim. But ah! from them to thee I turn, They'u make me loathe maskind, For better le-sons I may learn From thy more holy mind,

The love that gives a charm to home I feet they can not take; We'll pray for happier years to come, For one another's sake.

## A BUNCH OF DAISIES.

His shoes were out at the toes, his trousers were out at the knees, his trousers were out at the knees, jacket was out at the cibows. In hands was a bunch of daisles, roots and all. How tightly he grasps them, lest he should drop even one, smelling now and then of the large, white blossoms. He had wandered lar out into the fields this Sunday afternoon, and plucked them by the wayside. So far, indeed, had he gone, that he must needs pay his last five cents, earned by selling news-papers, for a ride home in one of the

street cars.

A lady got in at one of the avenues.

"Such a little ragamuffii!" she mentally exclaimed, carefully adjusting her siken robes to avoid contact, as she took the seat beside him, the only vacant place. Then she noticed the flowers. Then she glanced down at the boy's rosy cheeks and caught an instant's flash from his deep, blue eyes. She was interested. For what possible reason could he prize those weeds so highly? She had a lively imagination. She im-

mediately began to conjecture. Pres-ently unable to restrain ner curiosity, sue asked:

"You have some daisies there, I see. "You have some daisies there, I see. Did you find them growing wild?"

"Yes'm," he replied, blushing, half laughing in a shamelaced way, and peering round to see whether Jack and Andy, companions in his ramble, who had been poking fun at him all along on account of the "bouquet," as they called it—to see whether or not they were looking on. No; they were just then contemplating the array or oranges, bananas and pincappies on a fruit stand. So the lady might be as inquisitive as she pleased.

"You love flowers very much, do you!"
"Yes'm, but not so much as Dolly loes."

"Dolly?" Yes'm, that's my sister."

"Ab, your sister. Is she as old as "Yes'm, she's three years older, but

she's lame. She has to keep lying down all the time. She can't sit up or walk : oit."
"I knew there was a story connected with those daisies," thinks the lądy, pleased at her own skill in guessing.
"And you gathered these for her?"
"Yes'm, Pm going to set 'em out when

I get home."
"Yes? Where do you live?"
Ite named the street, and upon further inquiry, the number. No matter. A good many ragged urchins are to be mot

good many ragged urchins are to be mot with in that quarter. Next day the lady came in her car-riage, and climbed flight after flight of dirty stairways till sae found the room

The boy was in school, tac mother was out washing, and so the weak little voice that said "come in" when the lady knocked was Dolly's. There she was, all alone, lying on the lounge under the open window, her face as white, almost, as the pillows. On the window sill, in an earthen jar, was the bunch of daisies.

Now there was a certain sadness in the lady's eyes, as though sne, too, had known sorrow. Perhaps it was this that, in spite of all her elegance, made a slender bringe across the wide gulf between herself and Dolly; and latter after the first brief embarrassment, did not lear to give her confidence. So it all came out by piece meal, her pitiul little taie; how her lather, a brakeman, had been killed in a railroad accident, and her mother had such a hard time supporting the family that Dolly, smbitions to help, had gone into a factory at too tender an age and injured hersell by overwork. And then a very good, kind doctor had found out about it, and had been trying to help her and would take nothing for his services. where Dolly and her brother lived. been trying to help her and would take nothing for his services. And when she had got so far there came another rap at

the door.
"Oh, that must be him now?" she cried, "Oh, that must be him now?" she cried, her eyes brightening. And when he came in and the lady glanced up and saw him, how strange they should both seem so surprised and turn so pale, and that the lady should clutch Dohly's pirlow nervously, and then with a great sigh full nervously in a head on the sigh tall nervously in a heap on the

Doily wished she could do something Doily wished she could do something to help her, but she had to die there pertectly useless, while the doctor brought water and did everything he could to restore her visitor. But sue thought she had never read any novel so delightful as it was when the lady at last opened her eyes and moqued in a heart-broken voice: "O, Richard! Richard! will you forgive me?" And he held her very close for a moment and kissed her eyes and

forgive me?" And he held her very close for a moment and kissed her eyes and her lips and her forehead, and whispered something in her ear.

Well, whatever it was all about, it is certain there must have been a misunderstanding of some sort; perhaps the lady had been hangaty or coquettish; one could only guess, and the meeting and all together had brought about a reconciliation.

But never a day after that, as Dolly lay on her lounge through the long hours.

lay on her lounge through the long hours, was she to want of charming books and p.ctures lor entertainment, or of dainty dishes to coax her appetite. And often the lady came to visit her, and as sure as she came the doctor would chance to as sie came the doctor would chance to call. And what with the mystery and guessing it was a most beautiful bit of romance to Dolly, and her mother and brother. And when by and by they were called upon to dispose a package of wedding cake, who had a better right to it than they?

When Dolly turns her eyes toward the window what is it that prevents her

window, what is it that prevents her from seeing the rear of the dreary, dingy, squalid blocks of bricks and broken panes, and loose, swinging blinds, and the rows of encumbered clothes-lines upon which it looks? Way, a wreathing tyy-vine and the brighest of geraniums

and pansles, and the whitest of lilles and the sweetest of reses and plaks and helicotropes. But where is the bunch of delsies? Why, when the lady brought the others she begged for that, and sarried it home with her, and it is at this moment blossoming is her boudoir.

Wealth is not essential in making our homes lavely. It is true, riches can procure many things which are beyond the reach of the poor; their homes can be made stately and grand; but money can not purchase loving hearts and happy faces, and those are necessary elements in a pleasant home. If you have but one room, make that a bower or neatness and order. A few books on the table, a picture on the wall, a flower in the window. These, with a glimpse of suashine, a bright face and cheerful smile, make a picture which cause the most discontinuous forms. There is no place like home? Happy Homes.

picture which cause the most discontented to exciain, "There is no place like home?"

Wipes and mothers, make your homes a place of beauty, a haven of peace and rest to the husband returning weary, and perhaps disheartened from his day's labor. Let no complaint of your own cares greet his ears; offer him bright smiles, gentle words and loving acts. Let him associate everything that is pure and good with your name; forge round him such a chain of love as will draw him from every other influence, to home and you. And your children—give them all the innocent amusement you can. Let them think their happiest moments are spent under the root-tree. Teach them to rove and confide in you. Thus fou will be able to guide them over the shoals of temptation, into the clear stream of an upright life, down which, after your care is withdrawa, they may glide safely to the Golden Gate.

Husbands and fathers, do not let your presence cast a gloom over the household; do not come with frowns or words of reproof; make your little ones love you; teach them to dread your absence and long for your return. When their glad voices ring out in tones of welcome do not hush them nor their joyous laughter, the overflowing of happy hearts, but give them also kind and merry greeting. Enter their sports, live over your childnood's days with them. It is not becenth your dignity to give them happiness, and remembering how coldness chilled your own heart in your youth, give them plenty of warm, generous sympathy. And through all, guard and keep them from evil, for it is while young the seed is sown, which in time brings forth good or bad truit.

Let all members of the family do their partie each may say. "My home of their harris each may say." Why home of their warris each may say. "My home

part toward making home happy. Then, as the years roll by, out of the fullness of their hearts each may say, "My home is to me the most beautiful on earth."

The twin steamship Castalia, built for crossing the English Channel, promises to be a success. For some unknown reason she is condemned by people con-nected with the railways and hotels, but nected with the railways and notels, but a traveler on board of her, writing to the London Times, says: "The sea was enough to try the regular steamers, but on board the Castalia children were playing about her ampte deck, every one was perfectly comfortable, and I can safely state that it is the first time I ever crossed the channel without seeing a sign of sickness. We arrived at Calais a good quarter of an hour before the regular steamer, and had plenty of time to arrange about tokets for the railway, baggage, &c., before the departure of the train."

Apropos of the recent cure of Rev. S. H. Platt's lameness in answer to prayer by a lady at Ocean Grove the Baptist Weekly does not see why such should by a lady at Ocean Grove the Baptist Weekly does not see why such should not happen now as well as in apostolic days. It cites a number of instances of physical cures effected in moderardays in answer to prayer, and deciares that among the Friends the continuance of the girt of healing has always been firmly heid. "It may be," says the Weekly, "that while the Christian world has been gravitating visibly, more and more to. gravitating Visibly, more and more, to-ward the vanishing point of faith in the supernatural, and now that the modern era of science has begun to shape the thoughts of men by only scientific methods, that a special occasion has arisen for a fresh display of signs and wonders to keep the Church and world alive and open the realities of God's immediate visitation."—N. Y. Heraid.

## The Men of the Stone Age.

The question to what race or races the men of neolithic times and of the Stone Age in general belonged is far from being solved, and forms at the present time a standing topic of discussion among the savants of Europe. Both the Neanderthal skull and that of the Engis cave present the clongated (or dollonocephalous) cranial formation, and the troglodytes of Southern France, who hunted the raindeer and the horse, likewise belonged to long-headed races, if the skulls found in the Cro-Magnon cave, and in others to which we have not referred, are to be taken as types.

They are considered by some as a peo-ple allied to the Esquimaux, and we re ple allied to the Esquimaux, and we re-member having read an article in the London Saturday Review in which the absolute identity of the Dordogue cave-men with the Esquimaux was advo-cated. The reader will remember that the kitchen-middens of Dumark have yielded no human remains, but that the skulls obtained from Danish megalithic tumuit, believed to belong to the same age, are small and round (or brachyce-phalous), and remarkable for overhangphalous), and remarkable for overhanging brows, on the whole exhibiting a formation somewhat similar to that observed in the skulis of Laplanders. Indeed, tribes akin to the Laplanders and Finus are supposed by some ethnologists to have spread in ancient times over the greater part of Europe, until they were gradually dispossessed by immigrants of the Celtic and Teutonic stock.
In Great Britain, however, tumuli re-

In Great Britain, however, tunuli re-sembling in construction those of Den-mark have been found to contain skeletons of a people with skulls so long and narrow as to suggest a resemblance to boats, and Prof. Nilsson states that most of the skulls met in the Stone Age graves of the Scandinavian peninsula are also of the elongated form. In the oldest Swiss lake settlements so few human remains have been found that comparatively little is known of the physical characteristics of their builders. The skull of Meilen, about which much has been said, presents a shape intermediate between the long-headed and shortheaded types.

Dr. Keiler, the restorer, as it were, of the pile-works, first ascribed these contons of a people with skulls so long and

Dr. Keller, the restorer, as it were, of the pile-works, first ascribed these con-structions to a Celtic people; but it ap-pears that he has of late relinquished that view. Thus we meet in Europe, at a very early time, with variations in the cranial structure of man—a circum-stance which can not be surprising if all probable changes in the population arising from immigrations and intermixing ing from immigrations and intermixing of races during the long prehistoric epoch are taken into consideration, and the effort to fix in these late days the types of primeral man appears like an almost hopeless task. Yet the most distinguished anthropologists of Europe devote all their energies to the solution of that problem. May they succeed!—Charles Ruo, in Harper's Magazine for September.

Skirts of Freuch dresses are made longer in front and on the sides than for-merly, concealing the foot entirely.

GOSSIP.

Embreidered stockings will almost cer-minly revive abort dresses.

The regular semi-annual revolution Thirty-seven fereign governments have necepted the Centennial invitation.

There are 671 professional female mod-els in Paris. Forty-five of these are

In the thick of this prejudice against methers-in-law, way is the testive lather-in-law ignored?

They are making noiseless shoes in Massachusetts that are to be felt—when mothers use them.

A Nevada paper speaks of an urchin that has been praying with a mule's tail, "as a spoiled unita."

The two most ineffectual things in the world are undenstedly a blue-eyed wo-man's rage and a liquor law. Some one has discovered that there

are stares granules in the human blood. That accounts for the suffices of some

The reward for learning grammar is found in being constantly shocked by the conversation of those who have not learned to talk by rule. In a certain New York shop window is

displayed this suggestive notice: "Boy wanted who has fully rested himself and is not too interlectual." San Francisco will shortly ship to the Mikado of Japan a state carriage vatued at \$3,000, four horses worth \$25,000, and harness costing \$1,500.

Mme. Nilssen looks a little stonter than last year, but the change is consid-ered an improvement. The more there is of that ewest stoger the better.

The watering-place season is drawing to a close, and already the newspapers contain announcements of marriages that are to take place next fall and win-

A strong-minded young lady said to her dress-maker the other day, "If wo-men are ever allowed to vote, what do you suppose will be the tashion for voting dresses? The Republic of Ecuador is a quiet

grave-yard where modern ideas have not yet penetrated. No sewing machines, no newsboys, no nothing, not even a

grasshopper.

The Boston editor said he wrote as plain as could be, "The sacred heavens around him shine," when the blarsted printer went and made it, "The scared hyenas around him shine?"

Cheering-The New York Bulletin re-ports a gradual improvement in the autumn trade there, and the outlook is lavorable to a more spirited general trade during the incoming month.

When you hear a good story from the lips of a stupid man, and see a silk um-brella in the hands of a man who does not pay for a newspaper, you may, know that both have been borrowed. Of a man who stabbed his wife and

then cut his own throat, in New Haven, the other day, the Elizabeth (N.J.) Jour-nal says: "It is feared that he will survive." That's just the way to state it.

Rev. Dr. Caswell, of Brown University, who dined with President Jefferson at Monticello, Va., and with President Madison at Montpeller, sat down to dinner at General Burnside's house in Rhode Island last week with President

There comes a report from a woman in New York of a woman who sheds tears over the perusal of the City Directory. She weeps because it refers to a number of men, alas! who have never been in love with her.

If ladies could vote they would be found on the outskirts of the Ohio platform, as they are for contraction or inflation in style, as the case may be, and are not averse to hard money when it comes to themselves.
Cardinal McCloskey's visit to Paris is

a good business venture. All the wealthy Americans in the gay capital want him to marry their daughters for them, and the Cardinal's fee is a pretty round sum, be sure.

A Milwaukee man made three unsuccessful attempts to blow his brains out, and then his wife told him: "Don't try it again, John; you haven't get any." He goes about now saying that he owes his life to that woman. During the last fiscal year California

exported goods and bullion to the amount of \$33,569,167, or more than any other State in the Union, excepting New York and Louisiana. She is getting along pretty well, thank you. In a Chicago library a book on "Self-

culture" never got a reader. The libra-rian had it rebound, and christened it "A Young Man on His Muscle," and anxious readers had to wait for weeks before they could get it.

Some waggish botanical students of the Normal School at Westfield, Mass.; turned violets green by dipping them in ammonia, and tricked the botanical ammonia, and tricked the botanica teacher into a lecture about the apparen discovery of a new flower.

And yet one-half these people who g around howling about the immodesty of the present pinback style of dress, will step into an art gallery and stand for hours and hours gazing at the Greek slave and not say a word.

A boy recently found a pocketbook and returned it to its owner, who gave him a five-cent piece. The boy looked at the coin an instant, and then handing it reductantly back, audibly sighed as he said, "I can't change it."

The people of Connecticut are hard to please. Twenty-seven sewing machine agents have been buried there within the past-two years, and yet the people complain because it has been so healthy with that class of citizens.

Adirondack Murray is going to start a religious journal in Boston. He intends to convince the world that to set suares for pheasants and to catch trout under half a pound in weight are offenses that strike at the very roots of Cristiauity itself.

Here is a fine chance for some of our office seeking politicians. The President of the Republic of Ecuador is dead, He was distasteful to some of the innab-itants, and instead of resorting to the uncertainty of an impeachment trial, they shot him. Let some office seeker go there and run for President.

It has never been accounted for and probably never been accounted for and probably never will be, why a boy who will eat four meals, play bail three hours, gorge himself with unripe fruit, and go in swimming six times daily during all vacation and be healthier than a tombstone, will be seized with all sorts of manadies the very moment the school-bell rings.

manadies the very moment the school-bell rings.

A correspondent at Minneapolis informs us that the wheat croppin Minnespots is magnificent. The grain is large and well filled, weighing from 67 to 75 pounds to the bushel. Nearly all of the counties report their average to be 25 bushels to the acre. The crop of the State is from twenty-five to forty millions of bushels of fine wheat, besides other grain.

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ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN. Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LEVE.
Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 4 minutes slow
Louisville (ex Sun). 2 mor. M. 101904. M.
Louisville (ex Sun). 2 mor. M. 101004. M.
Louisville (daily)... 7 mor. M. 5 30a. M. 11500. M.

Louisville (daily)... 7:00°.M. 5:30a.M. 1

Marietta and Cincinnati.

Depot. Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minut

Park by fax Sun)... 8:35a.M. 2:30°.M. 6:55a.M.

Park by fax daily... 8:30°.M. 6:55a.M.

Park by fax daily... 11:00°.M. 7:00°.M.

Chillicotic Ac. 11:00°.M. 8:20a.M.

Lillisboro Ac. 3:30°.M. 8:20a.M.

Loveland Ac. 11:06a.M. 6:36a.M.

Loveland Ac. 5:30°.M. 5:56°.M.

Loveland Ac. 5:30°.M. 5:56°.M.

Loveland Ac. 5:30°.M. 5:56°.M. BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG

Battimore (ex Sun). 8:35 A.M. 5:25 A.M. 8:40 A.M. Battimore, daily.... 8:30 P.M. 2:30 P.M. 6:30 P.M. 6:30 P.M. 10:25 P.M. BALTIMORE AND ONIO, VIA COLUMBUS. Baltimore Ex daily. 7:46a.M. 5:15a.M. 5:40a.M. Baltimore Ex..... 7:05P.M. 6:50P.M. 10:25P.M. OHIO AND MISSISSIPPL

St. Louis Mall 6:30 a.m. 10:50 p.m. 10:70 p.sc.
St. Louis Ex 8:10 a.m. 7:45 p.s. 7:35 p.s.
St. Louis Ex daily 7:25 p.m. 8:10 a.m. 8:15 a.m.
Louisville Mail 6:30 a.m. 1:70 p.m. 1:20 p.m.
Louisville Ex daily 8:10 a.m. 8:10 a.m. 1:20 p.m.
Louisville Ex daily 8:10 a.m. 8:10 p.m. 1:20 p.m.
Louisville Ex daily 8:10 p.m. 7:35 p.m. 8:10 p.m.
Osgood Ac 6:56 p.m. 7:35 a.m. 8:23 p.m.
Aurora Ac Sunday 3:10 p.m. 7:35 a.m. 8:23 p.m. arcest Sunday ..., 5:15r.m. 7:56a.n. 8:13 p.m., begood Ac., 5:15p.m. 6:15p.m. 9:15a.n. Aurora Ac Sunday [8:30a.m. 6:15p.m. 9:15a.n.

CINCINSATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.

... 4:10P.M. 7:15P.M. Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast

CINCINNATI, RICHMOND AND CHICAGO. Depot, Fifth and Headly. Time, ? minutes fast 

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA. Depot. Fifth and Hondiy. Time, 7 minute Grand Rapids Ac. ... 7:30A.M. 8:25p.M. 9:35p.M. Grand Rapids ex Sat. 7:00p.M. 8:55A.M. 10:00A.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND CLEVELAND. DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND CLEVELAND,
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Roston Ex. 7:00A.M. 5:00P.M. 4:50P.M.
Cleveland Ex. 10:50A.M. 5:50P.M. 9:55P.M.
New York Ex daily 9:50P.M. 5:15A.M. 7:30A.M.
Springfield Ac. 8:59A.M. 8:50P.M. 11:50A.M.
Springfield Ac. 8:59P.M. 2:00A.M. 7:55P.M.
Dayton Ac. 5:30P.M. 7:15A.M. 8:5P.M.
Sharon Ac. 6:30P.M. 7:15A.M. 8:5P.M.
Sharon Ac. 6:30P.M. 7:15A.M. 8:5P.M.
Sharon Ac. 4:30P.M. 7:15A.M. 8:5P.M. DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND COLUMBUS.

CINCINNATIAND SANDUSKY. Dep 1, Pearl and Pinn. Time, 7 minutes fast, Sandusky Ex. 8:50 A.M. 5:50 P.M. 4:50 P.M. Bellefontaine Ac. 3:55 P.M. 5:55 A.M. 9:50 P.M. Sandusky Ex daily, 9:50 P.M. 5:15 A.M. 9:50 P.M.

INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI AND LAPAYETTE. Depot, Pearl and Plum. City times

WHITEWATES VALLEY.

Depot. Pearl and Plum.
Cambridge City Ac. 7:99A.34.
Harrstown Ac. ... 4:35P.M. 9:30A.
Connersville Ac. ... 7:90A.34.
Connersville Ac. ... 4:45P.M. 6:53p.2

Connersystic Ac. 1390AM. 239AM. 1622A.
Connersystic Ac. 4565.M. 555PM. 822C.

EXEMPLICAT CENTRAL.

Depot, 8th and Washington, Covingston. City sim Nicholasystic Ex. 729A,M. 658P.M. 1235SP. Nicholasystic Ex. 729A,M. 658P.M. 1235SP. Nicholasystic Mix 46. 230F.M. 1120A.M. 810F.

Nicholasystic Mix 46. 230F.M. 1120A.M. 820F.M. 1255A.

Nicholasystic Mix 46. 230F.M. 420A.M. 639A.

Falmouth Ac. 230F.M. 125DA.M. 639A.M. 639B.

Falmouth Ac. 430F.M. 550F.M. 125DA.M. 12

CINCINNATI AND MUSKINGUM VALLEY. Columbus, Mr. Vernon and Cleveland,
Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time 7 minutes fast.
Cleveland Ex. 7:55.A.M. 6:50r.M. 7:55r.
CHESAPEARE AND OHIO.
Boat, foot of Stoadway, 10 Huntington. City Tim
Elchmond Ex. 426r.M. 6:30A.M. 4:30A.